



## JOY after SORROW

### *A new Song*

**A** Sailor walking in the fields,  
To see what pleasure Flora y  
Where a pretty maid stript in her  
Was a busy a raking, busy a rakin  
round the cock.

He said, Fair maid, lay down your  
And go with me to yonder wake:  
With rings and ribbons, and other  
things,  
He did entice her, he did entice her  
go with him.

With kisses so sweet, and words so  
To go with him she had a mind,  
She put on her gown, and laid her  
Rake,  
And went with the sailor, and went  
the Sailor to see the Wake.

And when they came unto the wake  
He treated her with wine and cake  
He gave her ribbons, rings, and gold  
And so he gain'd, and so he gain'd  
fair maid's love.

When twenty weeks were gone and  
Her rosy cheeks quite alter'd was,  
She curst the hour and the day,  
She went with the Sailor, she went  
the Sailor, and left her hay

The sailor said, he must and would  
To comfort her do all he could;  
They married were without delay,  
Blessing the hour, blessing the hour  
left her hay.

